
Title: Elven Magic

Author: Ceradin

Elves are of a special nature. They are sometimes gay and playful, sometimes musing and contemplative. Their magical Way is as difficult to describe as the way the wind whips your hair about on an autumn afternoon, or the way the forest smells on a spring morning. Utterly natural and largely spontaneous, the elven Way includes all others in its eclecticism while it excludes them in its lack of concrete structure.

For this reason, it may be difficult to spot an elf right away. They may be engaged in activities which seem foreign to any elven stereotype. Since their movements coordinate with the underlying Song of Nature, however, given time even an engaged elf can be distinguished quite easily. Yet spotting an elf will not really allow a glimpse of their mystical Way, for such is their magick that it blends into their surroundings much as

a cloud dissipates in
the sky.

In fact, it is more
accurate to say that
elven magick is
absorbed by,
or becomes, their
environment. Magick
for elves is less a
labor and
more a part of their
very being. Those
skilled in magick
dance in
attunement to the
essence of All in the
very act of living
their
lives, whatever its
form may be.
Natural power flows
out from them
and heals everything
it touches. To some in
their sphere of
influence
this may seem
uncomfortable or
painful, while to
others it is a joyous
experience.

This doesn't mean that
the elven Way is easy
or that those who walk
it
face less of a
challenge than those
on more structured
paths toward
the Source.

Elves often begin
their journey from
little spiritual
foundation.
Their parents provide
them with none, or
that which their
parents do
provide is released in
emotional abhorrence
or dashed to pieces by
critical intellect. Cut
loose, they face a most
challenging dilemma -
whether to begin an

alternate path put
forward by the
Elders or to
forge a new path
through the
wilderness of spirit.
Most fall
somewhere between
these extremes,
mixing together that
which seems
familiar and
attempting to weave a
fabric allowing them
independence
and freedom to
express their
sometimes unusual
tastes.

Yet even these are
only the initial steps
along the elven Way.
They may also develop
relationships with the
powers of the ancient
folk, find
friends among the
various nature spirits,
travel
the outer reaches of
the elemental planes,
locate and worship the
Goddess or other
worthy deities, seek
out the Fountain of
the Virtues,
or trespass the
the holy places north
of Yew, among many
other courageous and
potentially dangerous
adventures.
None of these
endeavors in and of
themselves constitute
an exercise of
elven magick. Each
may provide a
puzzle-piece, a key to
unlock the
door that leads toward
the mystery known to
some as the Secret
of Magus. The Art of
the Elven Mages, and
the lifeblood of the
children of the

Goddess everywhere.
While these words
may sound rather
precise, they only
hint at the nature of
ways elven, especially
regarding arts of true
magick. Along the
elven Way are
signposts pointing
toward an
indescribable path of
magick which
participates greatly in
the patterned, cosmic
ebb and
flow of Magick.
Those who
navigate these
aetheral waters do so
without the aid of boat
or sail. The waters of
Magic have been
called
'the subconscious
realm', yet this
minimizes the beauty
and complexity
of such an expanse.
Elves trained in the
ways of Seeing and
Exploring move
within this
dark demesne as an
otter swims among the
seaweed forests off
the Brittianian coast.
They learn the
highways and
byways, gradually
losing themselves in
the ecstasy of
discovery, revealing
the purest
and deepest magick of
their being.
The elven Way is not a
particular form, it is a
style. It is not
exactly a well-worn
path, but is more
accurately an art of
path-walking. It is
not a mindset, it is an
attitude, a commitment
to eternal youth, the
honoring of the Old
Ones, and a vow to

serve the
Mystery of Life.